

# overheard at the crag:





Nothing like coming home from nearly a week on the road to get in a few quality hours on a rock face.

"If I'd known there was a sport where I could lie on the floor and people would lower shirtless boys at me, I would have signed up years earlier."

"Everybody got off the pitch safely, but then five climbers broke their ankles on the way down the approach."

"That big black X means don't use that hold. It's not safe."

"That big black X has been there for twenty years."

"Maybe we've had it wrong all this time, and it's really a treasure map."

"You mean like--ROCK! Ooops, BULLION!"

"Falling!"

"Fall away."

(that one never gets old)

"So if he knocks the cliff down on us, I'll duck under that overhang. Worthy, you step behind that tree, and... (to Tasha, who was halfway up a 5.10 at the time), I'm sorry, you're on your own. Try to surf it."

"So what the hell do I do about this roof here?"

"Try being Tasha. She didn't have any trouble with it."

"Hey, Mike, I guess I should have told you about the cut in the rope."

"Just one? Yeah, well, that's okay then."

"Yeah, it's not like it's gonna break in two places."

(There really was no cut in the rope. Bushy was just being Bushy)

"That thing on your left is called a foothold."



## Thank you

This is Patricia Andreoli, wife of Daphne Worth, who you all knew as Trollcatz. Daphne died

#### ...And there goes the weekend

But hey, we got a day and a half of this one! And I got to sleep in for two whole mornings. Too bad As a law enforcement professional--

16 comments



🖳 <del>txanne</del>

September 13 2009, 20:38:29 UTC COLLAPSE

Hi! Missed you!

I went climbing twice this summer. It was fun! My new schedule doesn't fit the gym's, though. Maybe it'll have to be a summer-only thing...I'd be sad if I never got to do it again.



September 13 2009, 20:41:54 UTC COLLAPSE

Addictive, isn't it! It would be sad if you didn't go again.



September 13 2009, 22:35:12 UTC COLLAPSE

I know that there is a climbing gym near me. Very near, in fact. Sadly, it is also cleverly located in a "oh no, you don't want to bike here. You really, really don't" stretch of road.



1 trollcatz

<u>September 13 2009, 22:37:20 UTC</u> <u>COLLAPSE</u>

They keep them in the industrial wastelands. On purpose.

The first time I got brought to one, it was complete with assurances "No, I'm really NOT bringing you here to kill you."

[[rats scurry across road]]

"Really."



September 13 2009, 22:39:20 UTC COLLAPSE

This one isn't in an idustrial wasteland, so much as off of a huge honking multi-lane road down which people drive like they were crazed. Technically, you could bike there....but I sure as hell wouldn't.



## 

September 13 2009, 22:52:12 UTC COLLAPSE

You make that sound like a lot of fun.



# 

September 13 2009, 22:54:39 UTC COLLAPSE

In a falling-on-your-head kind of way, it's unbeatable.



## 👤 <del>calanthe\_b</del>

September 13 2009, 23:44:44 UTC COLLAPSE

Climbers obviously have a...special and idiosyncratic sense of humour. Not that it isn't funny to overhear!



#### l trollcatz

September 14 2009, 10:58:09 UTC COLLAPSE

Is "ideosyncratic" Ozzie for "fairly lousy?"

It does tend to be both goofy and somewhat catastrophic, it's true. And there are a certain number of no-shit-there-I-was stories that end with the ritual phrase, "He's dead now." But those are generally reserved for cautionary tales, and I suspect some of those reported deaths were really just mainings.



#### calanthe\_b

September 14 2009, 22:48:39 UTC COLLAPSE

Is "ideosyncratic" Ozzie for "fairly lousy?"

...I will be tactful and say 'context-specific' instead! :) I can see that it's the sort of sport that would tend to produce hair-raising tales more or less as a matter of course.



# 

September 14 2009, 00:00:44 UTC COLLAPSE

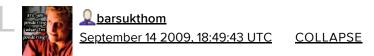
Posessing a completely unreasonable fear of heights since an early age, I'll let y'all enjoy the precipitousness and watch from afar, kthxbye!



#### l trollcatz

<u>September 14 2009, 10:59:58 UTC</u> <u>COLLAPSE</u>

The ropes make the heights a lot more bearable. Though since I started lead climbing (I'm actually still just seconding) the fear of falling is a lot more significant.



Even with ropes... Once upon a time, my brother (a climbing Enthusiast)tried to get me up a pretty easy cliff. I got maybe ten feet up, then freeze city. As I said, an Unreasonable fear...



September 14 2009, 03:29:22 UTC COLLAPSE

I love climbers, it's the only group that I can talk to about grabbing jugs and not get slapped by the ladies.



# **L**trollcatz

September 14 2009, 11:00:48 UTC COLLAPSE

"Just jam your hand in the crack!"

"But it's full of spiders!"

...fifteen-second pause, followed by choking gales of laughter.



### \_eljefe\_

September 14 2009, 13:34:36 UTC COLLAPSE

\*snerch\*

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